

BABY MAFIA 151

Chapter 151: "Handling The Scums"

The elders were kneeling around Cellino's paws, and with just one slight kick, they might die.

Thus, they hurriedly flattered Ainsley, who was possessed by the Godfather spirit.

If the baby was the one in control, they might not feel as threatened as now. But if it's the cruel and famous Godfather...

They don't know what will happen if they angered him!

The six elders' shout became a signal for the other guests to offer their goodwill as well.

The 100+ crowds, including those from the four branch families, bumped their forehead to the floor before yelling on top of their lungs.

"Congratulations, family head! Long live the family head! Long live the Sloan Family!"

The grown-ups in the crowd chanted out loud as if their words wouldn't pierce heaven if they didn't shout with all of their might.

Their loud voices shook the hall's wall, making the window clattered. One might wonder if there's a bomb dropped somewhere around.

What a shout!

Ainsley's lips twitched in delight. The baby then looked at Grandpa Yofan and nodded.

"There. This Lord already proved my lil lass' words. With this, that lady over there should be innocent, right?" Ainsley smiled to express her goodwill toward Grandpa Yofan, but her aura didn't grow gentler at all.

In fact, those words sounded like a knife piercing everyone's heart.

You are still asking whether Elliana is innocent or not? Of course, she is! Even if she isn't, if you say that she is, then she is!

What a joke. With the power of a sacred guardian at hand, who will be so foolish to go against you? Even other families will have to thread around cautiously if they know of this.

With a slight stutter, Grandpa Yofan spoke to Ainsley. "Y-yes, your excellency. Elliana is innocent. She shall be freed from all her accusations!"

"Good!" Ainsley laughed as she clapped her hands, but her laughter didn't sound innocent. If anything, it was like cold laughter...

It was like the calm before the storm.

Indeed, after laughing at Yofan's declaration, Ainsley went to Cellino's head and patted his huge forehead with her tiny limbs.

"Shrink to horse size, " The baby ordered.

Cellino immediately executed her order, and his size shrunk until he only became as big as an ordinary horse. Still, that didn't lessen everyone's fear toward him.

"Hum!" Ainsley nodded in satisfaction before jumping to Cellino's back and casually sat down. Once she took a seat, Cellino's thick fur tickled her legs, almost blowing away her bluff.

Ahhh, so fluffy! So soft!

Ainsley was drooling with delight inside, but outside, she just casually stroked Cellino's fur before sweeping her gaze at the kneeling crowds.

She had long retracted her charm ability, but the crowds still chose to kneel out of fear toward Cellino.

"Elliana's case is over. But this lord still has some matters to solve." Ainsley curled her lips and snorted in disdain.

"I heard from the lil lass that some idiots dare to accuse Elliana with false claims?"

The baby's voice wasn't overly domineering, but when a baby spoke like that, it sent a shiver down everyone's back.

Damn it. The Godfather still possessed the family head's body? How long will he stay there? The longer he stayed, the worse it will be for all of us!

However, the guests were also bewildered by one thing.

It's still logical for a baby to awaken a shaman ability and even contract a powerful spirit. But...how long can she maintain her power?

It's been 10 minutes...and even the most experienced shaman could only prevail for several hours. A newly awakened shaman usually only lasted for a few seconds and a few minutes for geniuses.

But this baby had been possessed for 10 minutes, and it didn't seem she would stop anytime soon!

Just how vast is her energy source? Considering her status as a multi-ability user, it's normal to have a vast energy source. However, it's still abnormal to maintain a legend-tier dead spirit for 10 minutes at her first awakening!

The guests simply couldn't believe it. If Ainsley wasn't a genius, then no one could be called 'smart'. Even the word genius might be an understatement for someone like Ainsley.

She's at least...a monster!

The crowds held their breath at the thoughts, and only the 6 elders could answer Ainsley's sarcastic remarks earlier.

"Your excellency, those are the accusers." One of the elders pointed at the four branch families who were the most eager to accuse Elliana. He especially pointed at Uncle Dober and Roger.

Those two were the most active.

Ainsley inwardly raised an eyebrow as she looked at the panic-stricken uncles. She gave special attention to Uncle Dober and Gober, the two people that she disliked the most.

They're the cancer of this family. Since she had taken Godfather's spirit to support her, this should be a good opportunity to kick those two!

"Dober, Roger, hm?" Ainsley chuckled as she signalled Cellino to growl at the two.

"Grrrrr." Cellino obediently showed his sharp teeth toward the two uncles, almost making them pee their pants.

"We beseech your compassion, your excellency!" Uncle Dober and Roger immediately hit their forehead to the floor as they looked at Ainsley with reddened eyes.

Their previous arrogance vanished without a trace, replaced by a look of fear and reverence.

In front of Godfather spirit and a sacred guardian, they're like ants. They wouldn't even dare to inhale deeply in front of them, afraid that their heads would fly away from their bodies.

"So, you scums are the mastermind behind today's incident, huh?" Ainsley didn't beat around the bush and immediately dropped a bomb.

"Supreme elder. How do you wish to handle these two traitors?"

Ba-thump!

Chapter 152: "Eliminating The Scums"

Once Ainsley said her piece, Uncle Dober and Roger were so terrified that they froze stiff.

Handling us? It's already good if they're not killed!

Accusing the family head's guardian and even driving her near-death was an offensive sin, akin to a traitor. The family would definitely eliminate them.

Hearing Ainsley's question, Grandpa Yofan didn't waste the chance.

He knew that this was truly the only chance he could pluck out these bad weeds. With a solemn face, Grandpa Yofan cupped his hands and bowed at Ainsley.

"I shall revoke their current position and toss them to the family dungeon. They shall be convicted to lifetime confinement."

The moment Grandpa Yofan's words fell, Uncle Dober and Uncle Roger instantly yelled tragically.

"No! No! Supreme elder, please. We don't know anything. We thought that the family head's guardian holds malicious thoughts toward the family head!"

Uncle Dober quickly dragged his feet as he tugged Grandpa Yofan's robe. He didn't bother to stand up and just stayed on the floor, unmoving.

Even Uncle Roger did the same.

"Supreme elder. We admit our mistakes! It's a misunderstanding! We don't have any intention to frame the family head's guardian!" He cried out.

However, no matter how loud these two shouted, no one bothered to help them. Even the branch family members shut their mouth and just hoped that they wouldn't be inflicted.

After all, with Ainsley's current power, no one in the family would be foolish enough to offend her.

It's better to sacrifice those two other than destroying the whole branch family. Even when Uncle Dober was the current family head, no one dared to oppose the supreme elder's decision.

One could just nominate Uncle Dober's son to take over his position as the branch family's head.

Seeing how the crowds didn't bother to step up for them, and the 6 elders also showed their helplessness, Uncle Dober and Roger's eyes dimmed.

They plopped to the ground with their appearance looking miserable.

It's over.

The two had listless eyes as they pondered about life. At this moment, immense regret bloomed in their heart and the two victims clenched their fists so tightly that they might break some bones.

It's over. It's truly over. No one will help them now.

The 6 elders also knew that those two made a grave mistake, and they didn't intend to help them. One of them even volunteered to call the guards to detain those two.

"Quick. Take these two away. The family dungeon is open for them." The centre elder harrumphed coldly as he slowly stood up.

Of course, he behaved carefully since he was still near Cellino, and he would die with just a single kick.

"Dober and Roger's seat will be empty. I suggest the branch family heads discuss this matter with yourself."

Grandpa Yofan also quickly added a few words as he glanced at the four branch families who were bent on harming Elliana.

His words meant something else.

'You guys can choose new a family head or a vice head, but if you dare to mess around. Heh. Just see.'

The four branch families immediately lowered their heads and didn't dare to breathe loudly. The other three family heads aside from Uncle Dober also hung their heads as low as possible, still kneeling.

They're done for. After this, their families would be suppressed and once Ainsley stabilized her authority, she could do more things than just suppressing them.

In fact, with the support of the supreme elder and a sacred guardian, Ainsley's position already stabilised. Even more so when the 9 generals looked interested in the baby.

Who wouldn't feel curious when facing a three-year-old prodigy? The 9 generals didn't say anything at the moment, but their gazes explained it all.

They looked as if they're about to pounce on Ainsley to inspect her up-close!

Some guests with keen eyes also noticed Jevon, the five buds leader, looking crazy over Ainsley. It seemed like he's about to be her life and death fan.

With so many influential people in the family supporting her, who would be so foolish to offend her?

If the maids who bad-mouthed Ainsley saw this scene, they would immediately resign out of fear.

The family heads felt their heart palpitated whenever they turned their gaze to Ainsley. If the baby acted willfully, she could replace all of them with a simple wave of her hand.

With the ferocious sacred guardian and Godfather spirit, would they even be able to retaliate?

Thus, the three bastard family heads felt the need to lay low while the Raos and Ale family head gloated over others' misfortune.

Fortunately, they're sensible and kind enough not to mess with this 3-year-old family head.

Seeing that Grandpa Yofan handled the case extremely well, Ainsley finally nodded in satisfaction.

"Good. This Lord shall leave the Lil lass to you. If anyone harms her...just see." Ainsley harrumphed before stopping her act. She immediately returned to her 'innocent self'.

"Gwandpa?" Ainsley looked down at Grandpa Yofan. She was still sitting on Cellino's horse-sized body, forcing her to look down at Grandpa Yofan slightly.

Before Ainsley could speak, Grandpa Yofan already beat her to it.

"It's okay, Ain. Godfather already solves the problem!" The old man mentioned the Godfather name once more to instill fear in others' hearts.

As expected, the guests' face turned pale. Even when they weren't under Ainsley's ability anymore, none were daring enough to stand up.

They're still kneeling respectfully!

Seeing this from a high place, Ainsley felt her chest swell in pride.

Hohoho. See? Bluffing and acting as if I'm possessed by the Godfather is truly the best way to solve every problem!

Ainsley silently rejoiced and praised her quick wit.

It's not like Godfather will know about this, right?

Chapter 153: "Exhausted?"

Ainsley silently felt that her idea to drag the Godfather name is the best thing she ever did after she transmigrated to this world.

Others would easily believe her lie since, coincidentally, all her actions led to Godfather name. Even if she might not be able to reproduce Godfather's ability, she could just say that she's still too weak for that, right?

Anyway, charm ability could be mistaken as dominance ability, one of the Godfather's most famous abilities!

With this, Ainsley's lie became even solid than before.

The girl mused.

Even if I cheat everyone using Godfather name, the Godfather himself can't possibly come and beat me up, right?

After all, no one knew where Godfather spirit was. Even if the shamans found him, they wouldn't necessarily subdue him. Thus, Ainsley didn't need to worry that one day, the real Godfather contracted with a shaman would expose her lie.

When Ainsley used this lie, no one would doubt whether it's truly Godfather or not after seeing her golden aura akin to shaman's ability and how her bearing changed into that of Godfather.

Almost all mafias idolized Godfather and already made a stereotype image of that guy. Ainsley simply took advantage of this.

After all, if a baby suddenly became someone so different from their original self, no one would say that they're not possessed.

Only dead spirit possession would change one's nature to the extreme!

People would simply choose to believe a 3-year-old baby became a shaman and contracted Godfather spirit rather than considering the baby to act it out.

Which genius baby could act so well to the point of changing its nature? Even the mature kids couldn't act so well as to impersonate the Godfather!

Ainsley simply could do it after studying Godfather's trait diligently and her innate talent as a chuunibyou who liked to impersonate her favourite anime characters.

It's a hidden blessing.

Thinking that her lie was actually so beneficial, Ainsley became even prouder of herself.

Hmph. Even if Godfather himself is here, he will not insist that he's the real Godfather. He might even doubt himself! And even if he truly exists, can he be so bored to watch a baby impersonating him?

The chance was close to 0! Even the luckiest person in the world wouldn't have that lucky chance.

Alas, Ainsley underestimated her luck ability. From a place that she couldn't see in the hall, a transparent figure floated in the air while rubbing his chin.

"Interesting. Someone is so brazen to impersonate me yet no one actually recognises it!"

The figure chuckled before vanishing into thin air. No one noticed his presence and no one knew where he's going to.

Not knowing anything, Ainsley tugged at Grandpa Yofan's sleeve.

"Tiled! Sleep?" Ainsley looked at the old man with teary eyes. Her face was pale, and her eyes reddened—two black circles gathered underneath her eyes.

Weird. What's going on? I feel so exhausted that I can't even lift my finger!

Ainsley's face sank. The baby instantly realized that something is wrong with her body. But it happened only now!

The baby suddenly looked so exhausted that one would jump out of fright.

In fact, Grandpa Yofan already jumped to his feet.

"Ain, what's wrong? You look so pale!" The old man simply didn't care about the guests who were still kneeling on the floor. He hurriedly asked Cellino and Elliana to escort Ainsley away from the hall.

Maybe the baby is too tired after using up all her energy for her shaman ability earlier? It could be!

The three people...ah, one beast. The gang immediately kicked up a fuss even before Ainsley opened her mouth.

"Boss! Rest!" Elliana urged. She already got the elders to release her restraint. She's now eager to bring Ainsley to her room using her godly speed.

"Yes. Let's close the meeting." Grandpa Yofan hurriedly nodded. He then looked at the elder who stood at the center of the trial circle. "Elder Daniel, can you please lead the meeting for me?"

"Of course! Leave it to me!" Elder Daniel immediately replied with a solemn nod. The old man then turned around and started to organise the crowds. He let them stand up first before handling them.

In the meantime, Ainsley's group had already left. Grandpa Yofan actually directed Ainsley to his room since it's closer to the main hall.

With Cellino acting as Ainsley's vehicle, the group arrived in a few breaths. At the same time, Finley and Chronos also circled the mansion and stopped outside of Grandpa Yofan's room.

Naturally, they floated behind the window.

"What's wrong with her?" Finley furrowed his eyebrows as he glanced at Chronos. The fairy was still taking his mini size to hide inside the boy's chest pocket.

"I don't know. Maybe she exhausted her energy to summon and maintain Godfather's spirit for a long time." Chronos shrugged.

Honestly, he felt that Ainsley's endurance was top-notch. Her stamina and her energy source should also be unrivalled. If it was other babies, they would have died out of exhaustion.

While the two chatted with each other, worrying about Ainsley, the baby was lying on Grandpa Yofan's soft bed. However, she didn't feel comfortable at all.

In fact, she had the urge to vomit.

The heck! What's wrong with my body? I feel intense nausea and my body feels so drained!

Ainsley's mind spun around. She simply couldn't put her finger on this bizarre feeling.

Could it be she exhausted her energy source to use the charm and luck ability before? Or she's too tired after triggering Cellino's bloodline?

Ainsley hurriedly closed her eyes to check her energy source using her sense, but the energy core didn't lose its colour. It's still full of energy!

So...what's wrong?

Chapter 154: "7-coloured Energy Crystal"

Ainsley was instantly agitated. If she herself didn't know what's going on, how could the others know?

As expected, even after Grandpa Yofan invited several family doctors to check Ainsley's condition, they all said that she's simply exhausted after using her power.

However, for Ainsley, that didn't seem to be the case. Her energy source, that 3-coloured marble, still glowed brightly with each colour full of vitality.

If she exhausted her energy, the 'marble' inside her body would dim and devoid of any colour!

Clearly, that's not the case. So, it means her problem didn't lay on the lack of energy source meant to use her special ability. It was something else, and She was still in the dark.

'Should I ask Fin?' Ainsley tried to look at the window, but she didn't know how she could contact Finley when there were still Grandpa Yofan and Elliana in the room.

In the end, she waited until the two of them went away before gesturing to the fairy to sneak into the room.

"Are you okay, Ain? Did you deplete your energy source?" Finley hurriedly sneaked in through the window and got Chronos to look out for Elliana and Grandpa Yofan outside.

If they came, Chronos would slow down the time and then warn Finley to leave.

Of course, Chronos made sure that Ainsley and Cellino didn't see him.

"Fwin..." Ainsley weakly called out to the boy. She couldn't even speak well, ah!

Cellino, who was guarding Ainsley beside the bed, also showed a concerned look.

[Master, quick, ask that fairy for help! If he has an energy crystal, you can recover your lost energy source in no time.]

Before Ainsley could even do what Cellino suggested her to do, Finley already took out a glistening fist-sized 7-coloured crystal.

The transparent crystal was clearly shining with seven colours akin to a rainbow, looking incomparably beautiful.

[7-coloured energy source crystal? That's a peak-grade crystal, master!] Cellino's eyes bulged out of its socket as he eyed the palm-sized crystal of a boy.

A peak-grade crystal would be sufficient to recover one energy source within seconds. It would even help those with tennis-ball-sized energy sources!

For someone like Ainsley, who only had a marble-sized energy source, giving her this kind of crystal was overkill.

"Quick. Absorb the energy inside the crystal!"

Finley didn't say anything even after taking out something that could buy an entire low-level mafia family. He just shoved the crystal into Ainsley's hand and urged her to recover.

In his eyes, Ainsley's condition was indeed because she depleted her energy.

However, since that wasn't the case, Ainsley didn't immediately absorb the energy inside the crystal. She just glanced at it and sucked in cold air.

Damn. What Cellino said is correct. An energy crystal with one colour light is already valuable for a middle-sized family like the Sloan Family.

The more colours the crystal emitted, the better the effect. But usually, the size would be small, maybe as small as her pinky.

But Finley didn't hesitate to take out one as big as his fist! If this was sold at the auction, it could even buy a plane, okay?

Ainsley felt a warmth surging into her heart as she looked at Finley, who didn't mention anything when he gave this valuable resource to her.

Even if he founded an energy crystal mine, he shouldn't be this kind to someone he's not that close with!

Ainsley was not Finley's fiancéé, wasn't his family, and wasn't even his subordinate. They're just friends for a few weeks at most!

The baby could feel her heart tightening. To think that a proud fairy would help a human baby to this extent...

She could never pay for his kindness!

Ainsley hesitated to absorb the crystal since she knew it wouldn't be of use, but Finley smacked her forehead and glared at her.

"Be good! Absorb it! Else you might die!" The boy sounded so frustrated that if he could, he might shove the crystal to Ainsley's mouth instead.

Unfortunately, it wasn't good to consume it orally. That crystal wasn't candy.

"Owokay, owkay!" Ainsley gave up and slowly focused her senses to suck the energy inside the energy crystal.

Even if it couldn't solve her problem, she could make her energy source bigger by using the crystal.

Another way to enlarge the energy source and make it denser other than gaining proficiency in one's special ability control was by using external sources such as this crystal.

It's an opportunity to become stronger.

Ainsley would spare no effort to grow stronger! Thus, she immediately made use of the crystal.

Her initially small, marble-sized energy source slowly swelled, and the energy became denser as well.

By the time the 7-coloured crystal broke into dust, her energy source already became as big as a ping-pong ball.

If this were other people, such a precious crystal could make their energy source at least as big as a tennis or baseball ball.

However, Ainsley only managed to make it as big as a ping-pong ball because of the dense energy source she had.

Of course, it means that while others still couldn't control more than 10 humans using their charm ability, Ainsley could already enslave 30 humans.

Her capability was three times better than ordinary people!

In fact, she could even start to charm monsters and stronger sacred guardians, even when they're in their beast form.

Strangely, under the crystal's nourishment, Ainsley's complexion turned better. She could already jump out of the bed if she wanted.

"Thank God, it works!" Finley sighed in relief. The boy wiped his forehead and realised that his palms were sweaty and his back felt cold.

He broke in a cold sweat for Ainsley before this.

He thought she'd be a goner!

Chapter 155: "Changing Bedroom"

"Twank ywou, Fwin!" Ainsley immediately tugged the boy's palm and squeezed it gently as a way to say thank you.

Outside, she looked excited and grateful, but inside, she was astonished to death.

What's going on, ah? I'm clearly not replenishing my energy and made a level up instead. How come I feel better? Could it be my problem was truly because of lacking energy?

While Ainsley was puzzled inside, Chronos, who was waiting near the door, suddenly flew to Finley's back and slipped into his pocket.

"Quick! Those two are on the way back!" The fairy kept his guard up as he sneaked a few glances at Ainsley. The poor baby didn't even realize that the real fairy that she wanted to meet was actually so close to her.

Hearing Chronos's reminder, Finley didn't dare to stay. The boy casually ruffled Ainsley's hair as he spoke in a rush. "You're okay now. Take a good rest. I have to leave!"

Before Ainsley could reply, the boy already used his wind manipulation ability to dash out of the room and jumped out through the window.

This time, the two didn't stay outside to watch Ainsley. They decided to return to the manor, afraid that Fin's father would flip the mansion when he realized that his son went missing.

Right after Finley closed the window and ran away, the door to Grandpa Yofan's room creaked slightly.

"Ain! We bring you lunch!" The old man with blonde hair popped out of the door. With wide strides, he dashed to Ainsley's side, wanting to check her condition when he suddenly saw the baby's cheeks as rosy as peaches.

Her pale face was no more. She didn't look like someone who's about to die either, unlike before.

"This..." Grandpa Yofan was taken aback. He subconsciously halted his steps, and the bowl of porridge on his hand almost fell to the floor.

Even Elliana also let out a gasp.

Ainsley...suddenly recovered! While they went out to get lunch, the baby abruptly recuperated?

But it hasn't even been 10 minutes!

The two adults were puzzled. But thinking that the doctors they invited before managed to make Ainsley replenish her energy, they didn't mind it too much.

The most important thing was, their beloved Ain already recovered.

"Thank God. I thought you would fall sick for several days."

Grandpa Yofan blew his beard as he sat on the bed. He passed the porridge bowl to Ellina before looking at the toddler lying on the bed.

The toddler returned his gaze with an adorable blink, looking innocent despite her amazing feat that shook the entire family just a few hours ago.

Yofan couldn't help but grin.

"Ain, you're so lucky that Godfather fancies you." He abruptly spoke about the previous incident at the main hall.

Ainsley, who was about to feign illness since she thought that her recovery was suspicious, suddenly paused.

"Um! Me wove Gwodfathel! (Me love Godfather!)" Ainsley laughed brightly as she praised Godfather to the ninth heaven.

After all, her successful 'debut' just a few hours ago was thanks to Godfather's reputation.

Ah, Godfather, if you're here, please don't get mad at me, okay? Look. I make you famous again!

Ainsley was still all smiles as she chatted with Elliana and Grandpa Yofan. Just like Yofan, Elliana also congratulated her boss for her successful contract with Cellino.

Cellino, who was lying on the floor in his cat form, couldn't help but leap to the bed and lifted his head smugly.

Heheheh. This daddy is now powerful! I can protect your beloved toddler! Just leave her to me!

The cat tried to look cool, but Grandpa Yofan and Elliana didn't even notice this. The two of them excitedly fed Ainsley while checking her condition.

They asked her a lot of things, mainly about her well-being.

The group chatted merrily for 15 minutes before Grandpa Yofan suddenly slapped his forehead.

"Right, I forgot! Ain, since you now possessed this sacred guardian, you are the official family head of our Sloan Family." Grandpa Yofan looked at Ainsley with a solemn gaze.

Somehow, when talking to the baby, he knew that she's quite intelligent, capable of doing much better than her peers.

"Now that your position is stable, do you want to move your bedroom to the family head's bedroom?" The grandpa asked once more.

It's normal for the family head to have a lavish bedroom full of treasures and good security.

Ainsley's current bedroom didn't suit her status as the family head. However, before this incident, Grandpa Yofan didn't dare to let Ainsley take the official master bedroom.

That bedroom symbolized the stable position of the family head. Ainsley, a puppet family head clearly didn't have the right to use that bedroom.

But now, who would oppose her if she snatched that bedroom under everyone's gazes? On the contrary, the family members would rush to present the bedroom to the baby.

Maybe tomorrow, they would come to find Ainsley and showered her with gifts.

This is a prodigy 3-year-old baby shaman who contracted Godfather spirit and tamed a sacred guardian! She also owned charm ability, making her a multi-ability user.

She's undoubtedly the Sloan Family's only hope to rise. Just by relying on the baby's strength, the family could slowly snatch back the territory that they lost to others.

If Ainsley just asked Godfather to help and sent Cellino to the territory war, the Sloan Family would regain their might as a middle-ranked mafia family.

After all, in their current condition, they're no different from low-ranked mafia families!

Hearing Grandpa Yofan's question that had double meanings, Ainsley tilted her head.

"Cwanging bwedwoom? (Changing bedroom?)"

Well, I want to. And I even want to redecorate the room, but...

That is my scum dad's ex-bedroom, right?!

Chapter 156: "The Curious Godfather?"

Ainsley never felt good whenever she recalled her bastard father who left the family for God knew who.

So, when Grandpa Yofan said that she might move her bedroom to that bastard's previous bedroom, she had the urge to demolish the room and rebuild a new one.

There's no way she would want a used bedroom!

It's not because she's overly arrogant or what, but just thinking that her father once slept in that room and might even sneakily brought his lover to the bedroom to do a filthy thing disgust her to death.

But Grandpa Yofan only wanted Ainsley to have better security and prestige by changing her bedroom. Ainsley also knew this, so she reluctantly accepted.

"Owkay..." the girl lowered her head and pouted. The intelligent old man immediately knew what the baby was thinking and couldn't help but gasp.

She's only three but already thinks of disliking her dad? It seems that not all children are pure and easy to deceive!

Grandpa Yofan was also disappointed with Ainsley's dad. He didn't have the resolution to be responsible for his status.

It's just that he didn't think someone as young as Ainsley also showed the same dislike...

Not many would dislike their father at the age of three. Especially when Ainsley's dad never abused Ainsley and always looked kind in front of her.

But she disliked that guy? Doesn't this mean she knew the current situation was all caused by her father?

That's...impressive. Or maybe Godfather spirit told her about it, evoking her dislike.

Anyway, Grandpa Yofan was determined to renovate the room until it didn't resemble the previous state!

Let Ainsley feel that it's not her father's bedroom but something she owned for herself.

"Good, good. You can move your bedroom in 3 days at maximum. For the time being, you should stay in my bedroom, okay?" Grandpa Yofan laughed as he ruffled the baby's head.

"Grandpa will sleep in the bedroom next door. I can guard you all day like that." The grandpa grinned, flashing his handsome smile.

Aish, a handsome man, will always be handsome even after they become an old man.

Ainsley nodded with a smile before looking at Elliana. She didn't say anything when Grandpa Yofan already knew what she meant.

"Don't worry. El will also sleep next door. I'll take the room on your left side, and El will take the right side. We will stay close to you from now on!" Grandpa Yofan stroked Ainsley's head just like one petting their pet.

Strangely, it didn't feel bad. Ainsley felt the old man's warm hand, and she inwardly giggled.

"Owokay! Twank ywou!" The girl thanked Grandpa Yofan while smiling from the bottom of her heart.

Grandpa Yofan might not tell her his future plan, but she's sure that he would also reside next to the family head's bedroom to keep her safe.

Now that Ainsley held real power, no one could hold back Grandpa Yofan's extreme doting. Currently, the old geezer already thought of buying all sorts of toys, dresses, and unique things that Ainsley will like.

She's not your ordinary baby, after all. Grandpa Yofan was sure that she would be bored to play with ordinary toys meant for babies her ages.

With her wits matching even a 7-year-old kid, Grandpa Yofan started to make a path for Ainsley so that she wouldn't feel bored in life or be extremely arrogant later.

A genius tended to be arrogant, and Grandpa Yofan didn't want Ainsley to be complacent. Arrogance was the number one enemy of prodigies that would lead to their premature death!

While Grandpa Yofan was thinking of pampering Ainsley while also grooming her to be a fine girl, Elliana was thinking of silently getting rid of those who opposed Ainsley or had a bit of resentment in their heart.

After studying to be a good family head's guard for close to a month, Elliana already grasped the family's basic political situation.

After knowing this, would she stay still and let potential danger linger around her boss? No way. She had never been one with a kind heart!

Elliana planned to fire a bunch of incompetent maids for the starter. And for other members with a slightly powerful status, she would leave it to Grandpa Yofan.

By now, other than the economic crisis, the family shouldn't have any other issues since the corrupt members would be gone sooner or later.

Ainsley's newly gained power was enough to make some weak-hearted corrupt members resign early.

After all, Ainsley might be innocent, but the Godfather spirit that she contracted wasn't. Once a dead spirit made a contract with a shaman, it could act like normal human beings.

Of course, they couldn't harm a living being without the shamans as their medium. However, they could already roam around freely, not bound by anything.

A pity that they didn't know just how amazing the real Godfather spirit was. Even without a contract with a shaman, he could already act like one with a contract!

If not, how could he go all the way from his tomb to the inconspicuous family like the Sloan Family?

Apparently, he didn't come out of boredom, but because a fairy prominent in soul control and spirits manipulation gave him shocking news...

There's someone with a unique soul at the Sloan Family!

Other than Aetheria, the fairy of space, the fairy of soul and spirit also detected the anomaly, even though he was late by a few days.

The curious Godfather, no. As someone with the same unique soul, how could he not visit his junior?

But what he saw when he found his target was something that he couldn't forget easily.

That brat is using his name to her advantage!

Chapter 157: "How Do You Know?"

The Godfather immediately thought of a plan to see this fellow junior. Even if he was displeased with the baby's act of using his name, he was more astonished with her talent.

Merely 3 years old, hadn't even become ten years old to acquire a special ability but already got at least 2 powers!

In Godfather's eyes, he could see Ain using her charm ability and that weird golden power which was obviously not the shaman ability.

What the heck, contracting Godfather spirit. The real Godfather is here!

The Godfather felt so vexed when he saw Ainsley's deeds that he almost questioned himself.

Are you the Godfather, or am I? How come your acting is so good that even I, the real deal, almost doubt myself!

Shaking his head, The Godfather paused mid-aid before silently following Ainsley to Grandpa Yofan's bedroom.

While the group was discussing changing Ainsley's contemporary bedroom with the master bedroom, he was present.

Just that...no one saw him because other than shamans, no one could see a dead spirit in their spirit state unless they revealed themselves for others to see.

While Godfather was watching Ainsley from above, the latter chatted with Grandpa Yofan and they wrapped up their conversation.

After eating to her heart content, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana left Ainsley to let her rest. This morning's matter was already a huge burden to a toddler. They should let her rest for a few days.

Once the door was closed and Ainsley made sure she locked it, only then the baby sighed in relief.

"Fwuuu..." Ainsley wiped her sweat and slowly climbed down the bed. For what? Of course, to find Fin! But after searching for a few minutes, she didn't see him anywhere.

Did he go back already? I haven't even thanked him...

Ainsley's face sank. The baby climbed back to the bed and laid motionlessly on such a huge bed fit for two adults.

Cellino, her cute cat, was currently lying next to her with his belly showing up.

Seeing Ainsley's dejected face, Cellino hurriedly consoled her through telepathy special to the contracted guardian and the owner.

[Don't be sad, master. That fairy must have gone home to solve his business.] Cellino rubbed his cheeks to Ainsley's palm.

Speaking of the so-called fairy, a few days ago was the first time Cellino saw Finley, but he instantly knew that he's not a fairy. But he did sense a fairy not far from that boy.

A human who could have a fairy as their companion...it should be the heir of the Walter family, this country's mafia king!

The Walter family was a behemoth that one couldn't ignore at all. With one flick, they could crush a low to a middle-ranked mafia family.

The Sloan Family might be able to escape their wrath if they had the three sacred guardians protection, but only one was out for the moment.

It's best not to get close to the Walter family in case they offended this giant. However, Ainsley was already an acquaintance with the Walter Family's genius heir...

Cellino was speechless at Ainsley's luck. Other than the baby hiding a huge secret about her origin, her acquaintance was also a strong powerhouse.

Is she destined to storm the mafia world even before she becomes 10?

Cellino shook his head as he looked at Ainsley. To console her, he suddenly thought of averting her attention by dropping a bomb.

[Oh, right, master, you're not someone from this world, right?]

Cellino just casually asked this as a mean to divert Ainsley's bad mood, but who knows that the baby almost got choked to death by her own saliva!

"What?!" Ainsley abruptly sprung up as she jerked out several meters away from Cellino. The baby didn't use her baby speech anymore as she looked at Cellino in horror.

The heck? How come Cellino knows my secret? That's...that's too sudden!

Seeing how Ainsley reacted as if someone stepped on her tail, Cellino suddenly regretted asking this question too casually.

Look at how frightened his little baby is! She even backed off to the wall until her back couldn't move back anymore.

Ainsley's flustered face sent Cellino a wave of guilt. The cat immediately leapt down from the bed and chased after Ainsley.

"Awooo!" He called out in a coquettish voice while sending her a telepathic message.

[Master, don't be afraid! I won't expose your secret and also will not harm you! I'm just curious,?ah!]

Cellino anxiously rubbed his cheek to Ainsley's calf, trying to calm her down. He didn't dare to transform into his beast form, afraid that the baby might faint out of misunderstanding.

Staying as a cute, harmless cat is the best choice at the moment!

Once Cellino said his pieces and looking at how he was so agitated to calm her down, Ainsley's chaotic heart gradually calmed down. She no longer felt as if thousands of horses galloped throughout her heart.

Damn it. That was close! I almost died out of shock!

Ainsley wiped her forehead as she looked down at the tiny cat near her leg. The cat looked up with his blue eyes and anxiously called out once more.

"Awooooo!"

[Master, please believe me! I won't harm you! I'll also not leak the secret...]

Before Cellino finished his words, Ainsley already waved her hand.

"Okay, okay, I get it. I believe you."

Ainsley decided not to use baby talk anymore since Cellino might already know her true identity. It would be awkward and foolish of her if she continues to use baby language!

Taking a deep breath, Ainsley squatted and picked up Cellino until she could see him eye-to-eye.

"Tell me. How do you know I'm not from this world?"

Chapter 158: "Dire Danger"

Once Ainsley asked, Cellino didn't dare to ignore her, afraid that the baby would fear him. The cat immediately replied right away.

[Master, creatures like us, sacred beasts, are sensitive to souls. I sense that your soul isn't ordinary, and it's not like any other souls I have seen.]

Cellino put on a solemn expression even though his cute face wouldn't do much to make him appear more serious.

[Because I sense your unique soul, I conclude that you're probably not someone from this dimension. It means that you're from another world!]

Even fantasy creatures in this world still had the same soul aura, but Ainsley's soul felt different. No wonder Cellino immediately thought that she's not from this world.

Soul aura was naturally the natural-born thing that every creature had in their soul. It was akin to an identity card.

Every soul would be different, but their aura would remain the same as long as they're from the same dimension.

It was like how one's identity card format in Country A would be the same as others from the same country but different countries might have a different design or format.

Ainsley was taken aback for a bit before raising her left eyebrow. "You can sense my soul aura...the others too...does that mean the other sacred guardians will know about my secret?"

[Of course! Not only the sacred beasts but the legendary beasts and some non-human creatures affiliated with souls can also detect your anomaly.]

This was precisely why Cellino looked at Ainsley with a concerned gaze.

If a malicious party found out Ainsley's secret, either they would want to eradicate something that didn't belong to this world, or they would catch her to be an experiment subject.

One couldn't say that there were no other foreign souls other than Ainsley.

Beasts, spirits...the people of this world could summon creatures from another world. Summoner was one of the ability users with that unique ability to summon something from another dimension.

Of course, there would be soul summoner or spirit summoner among the common summoners that could summon otherworldly spirits or souls as well!

However, there had never been a case where a foreign soul occupied a native's body. There might be one or two other cases, but that should be a highly sealed secret that only a few knew it.

If someone caught Ainsley's secret, without doubts, they would want to use her as an experiment!

Hearing all of this made Ainsley's hair stand up straight. The baby suddenly got goosebumps.

"Damn it. Isn't this highly dangerous then? Can't I hide my soul aura or something?" Ainsley's face turned pale. The baby was so agitated that she almost cried on the spot.

I don't want to be an experiment subject for those mad researchers, ah!

[If you find a creature affiliated with souls and make a contract with them, you can get their help to mask your soul. The stronger the contracted creature, the better your camouflage would be!]

It's like counterfeiting your passport so that you can pass the borders illegally. Of course, you have to find someone excelling in this kind of field.

Ainsley instantly knitted her eyebrows.

A creature affiliated with souls...

There were a lot of creatures in this world that's proficient in dealing with souls. It could be the fairy of soul and spirits, the soul or spirit elf tribe, soul summoner, and so on.

Of course, it would be easier to get the fairy of soul and spirits to help her, but that kind of fairy was undoubtedly a part of the fairy royal family.

It's not easy to even catch a glimpse of that fairy!

Meeting elves, especially a rare tribe like the soul or spirit tribe, was even more difficult.

Summoners? No. They're humans! Maybe, they're the crazy researcher that would want her to be their experiment subject.

Realizing that she's in dire danger without anyone to help her mask her soul aura, Ainsley couldn't help but look at Cellino with a bit of panic in her eyes.

"Cellino. Do you have any idea how to help me with this issue?"

Since Cellino told her this, he might also have the solution, right?

[There are a few easier paths other than getting the fairy of soul and spirit, the soul/spirit elf tribe and the summoners' help.]

Cellino nodded to calm Ainsley's agitated heart.

[First, find the fairy of space! Since she deals with space, it means that she's also good with other dimensions and can help you to disguise your soul.]

"Che. Another royal fairy. Pass!" Ainsley shook her head.

She urgently needed to mask her soul to avoid others' probing gazes. Even just a low-level disguising skill would be okay!

Why would she find another royal fairy that was even more prestigious than the fairy of soul and spirits?

[I know you will say that. Then the second option I can offer...] Cellino paused. He looked conflicted for a moment before sighing.

[If you can get my twin brother to be your contracted sacred guardian, he can help you to cover your unique soul aura!]

This time, Ainsley was stunned.

"You mean Code-B? Is he good at dealing with souls?" The baby couldn't help but ask.

[Indeed. As someone with the blood of the black panther of the underworld, he's good at managing souls and spirits!]

"Black Panther...of the underworld? What's that?" Ainsley was perplexed?

She had never heard this kind of legendary beast at all!

[Naturally, it's the great bodyguard of the underworld king. Unlike Cerberus, the underworld's gatekeeper, this legendary beast is less popular but has greater strength!]

Cellino unknowingly started to boast about his twin brother.

[Code-B...is both a summoner and a necromancer!]

Chapter 159: "Code-B Special Ability"

"Necromancer and summoner? Isn't that too overpowered?!"

Ainsley gasped, clearly not believing Cellino's words. If Code-B alone was already that strong, what about Code-L, the strongest out of the three?

Clearly, Cellino's newly awakened power couldn't even carry Code-B's shoes if that cat was a necromancer and a summoner.

Seeing that Ainsley got the wrong thoughts, Cellino hurriedly fixed his words.

[I said that Code-B is a necromancer and a summoner, but what he can summon is only something related to soul and spirits.]

"Soul...and spirit...so you mean that his summoner ability supports Code-B necromancer ability?" Ainsley instantly made a guess.

A necromancer could control corpses and revive the dead to become an undead, but if Code-C also had a soul summoner power, he could just summon another soul to occupy the corpse and then control it.

That way, he could have a much stronger corpse depending on the soul or spirits that he summoned!

Ainsley's guess was correct, and Cellino didn't have any intention to hide things from her. The cat slowly nodded.

[Yes, master. But sadly, Code-B can only summon 5 spirits or souls simultaneously and can only control 5 'modified' corpses too.]

The modified corpse that Cellino mentioned was naturally the one that Code-B modified by switching the soul inside.

As a necromancer, he could revive the dead, but the soul of the perished one wouldn't return. The corpse would just be undead without brains.

However, with his soul summoner ability, he could make a brand new corpse that resembled living beings! Maybe only the appearance couldn't be altered.

Thinking like this, Ainsley's face revealed a trace of astonishment.

[Even if Code-B can only control 5 modified corpses, that's already so powerful! Are you sure he has such a power?]

Ainsley still didn't believe that such a monster was hiding inside her family's manor.

Just imagine if she could be so lucky to get Godfather spirit and then stuffed him into a random, sturdy corpse or even steal Godfather's corpse to revive him...

That's OP, okay?!

[No, no, master. Code-B isn't that all-powerful. The duration of his corpse and soul control is limited to his energy source, and once he releases his corpses, they can't be used anymore.]

Cellino opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue as he bit Ainsley's socks, trying to drag her to the bed to rest.

[The souls that Code-B summoned will also return to the underworld after he stops using his ability! Whether he can call the same soul once more or not is unknown.] Cellino added.

Ainsley already sat on her bed when she heard this. The baby couldn't help but tilt her head.

[But what about spirits? He can also summon dead spirits, right?]

[He can, but...] Code-C started to explain things.

The spirits that Code-B could summon weren't elemental spirits but rather...dead spirits. It means that it could be humans, elves, or beasts' spirits.

Different from souls, spirits were like one's lingering consciousness in the world. They would keep on living as long as they still had lingering feelings attached to this world.

They're like ghosts.

Code-C could summon spirits to help him, but the help was minuscule compared to stuffing souls into a corpse!

The spirits wouldn't come back alive even if they possessed a corpse. They could only possess living beings that had a high affinity with them...which were shamans!

That's why, for Code-B, summoning souls was much better than summoning spirits. With his ability, dead spirits that were so far away from his place could come to his side once he called them.

Of course, the dead spirits that he got would be as random as a gacha game.

Hearing this, Ainsley clicked her tongue.

"So we can't kidnap Godfather's spirit and stuff him into a corpse! That's unfortunate..."

Ainsley just casually said things since she was quite attached to Godfather's prestige, but who knows that the real thing heard what she said?

The poor spirit almost died for the second time!

"The heck! You— you ungrateful brat! You want to kidnap this lord's corpse and spirit to revive this lord? This lord know you only want to enslave this lord"

Godfather was fuming in anger but no matter what, if he didn't forcefully reveal himself, someone who's not a shaman like Ainsley couldn't hear or see him.

In fact, to be able to reveal himself to non-shamans ability users was already a special privilege that only the Godfather owned...

Because of certain reasons, of course.

Not knowing that someone was cursing her 18 ancestors, Ainsley fiddled with her fingers as she spoke to Cellino.

"Anyway, you said that since Code-B can summon souls, he might be able to mask my soul aura to that of the natives, right?"

[Right. Even if the souls he can summon are naturally those from this world and not from another world, he can still help you...]

Not all summoners summoned things from another world. Only otherworldly summoners could do that.

These otherworldly summoners were a type of summoner who specialized in temporarily summoning things from another world.

Code-B wasn't an otherworldly soul and spirits summoner. He didn't have the title 'otherworldly' in front of his ability name.

Naturally, the souls he could summon would be those who perished from this world.

Still, to hide Ainsley's aura as a foreign soul wouldn't be difficult.

As long as a high-ranked otherworldly soul summoner didn't meet Ainsley, no one could see through her secret except for the fairy of space and the fairy of soul and spirits.

That way, the chance of getting into a dire trouble would be minimized to the max.

Ainsley wouldn't need to worry about being an experiment subject for crazy researcher groups.

She could calmly live in this world!

Chapter 160: "Preparation To Go To The Capital"

The only exception that might know Ainsley's secrets were the fairy of space or the fairy of soul and spirits.

The fairy of soul and spirits was the peak existence among those dwindling with soul and spirits.

He's like the founding father of shamans and all kinds of soul/spirit summoners, including otherworldly summoners!

It's not weird if he discovered Ainsley's secret once he saw her.

However, when Cellino said this, he didn't believe that Ainsley would be so 'lucky' to meet those kind of rare existences who could unravel her secrets.

It's simply too difficult to meet those existences. Among them, only the sacred guardians had a higher chance to meet Ainsley...but not all sacred guardians could see through Ainsley's soul.

Cellino could sense Ainsley's foreign soul simply because he mingled with Code-B from when they were an ordinary baby beast!

His perception toward souls became much better than other sacred guardians. Code-L, who also stayed with them for a long time was the same as Cellino, having a high perception toward souls.

If not for that, those two wouldn't discover Ainsley's secret either.

Listening to Cellino's explanation, Ainsley was relieved.

"So all I need is to make a contract with your brother to solve this problem, right?" The baby's eyes lit up.

With her new knowledge of soul and spirits, shamans and summoners, she knew just how important Code-B's existence was.

If she could, she would dash back to the prairie to kidnap Code-B!

Sadly, she could only enter the prairie 3 months later. During these three months, she had to be exceptionally careful.

Thank God Finley and Chronos didn't detect anything wrong with Ainsley's body.

One was a normal boy who often mingled with fairies but was still a human, so he couldn't enhance his perception toward souls, the other one...

Chronos was a fairy of time. His absolute time manipulation power blocked him from learning other abilities in other domains such as souls or space.

Only Aetheria, the fairy of space, knew about Ainsley's secret for the time being since her senses toward foreign spaces were top-notch in this world.

[Yes, master. I advise you to quickly get my brother and sign a contract with him.] Cellino agreed to Ainsley's thoughts.

[Or maybe there are other treasures out there that can help you disguise your soul aura. Who knows? This world is full of wonder.]

Cellino's eyes revealed a trace of longing when he said 'the world full of wonder'. If he could, he also wanted to explore the world...

Ainsley was the first human that he bonded with. If she didn't bring him out, he could only follow her and then return to the prairie once Ainsley passed away.

Not noticing Cellino's desire, Ainsley made a resolution in her heart to get Code-B three months later. Of course, the most pressing issue is to 'clean' the family while she went out to the casino to earn quick money!

It has only been less than a month since she transmigrated over. If she could plunder the casino, she could pay back all their family's debt and could even improve their family's business!

Ainsley unknowingly revealed a sly smile whenever she thought of using her luck ability to make the casino bankrupt.

Cellino clearly saw through Ainsley's thoughts and couldn't help but remind her.

[Master, I know that you're unique and not from this world. You might also be older than your current body's age, but please don't underestimate the capital and the casino, okay?]

Cellino never went to the capital but Code-B and Code-L already did that. They told him all sorts of experiences from good to bad.

The bad experience outweighs the good one!

[I don't know what kind of existences we might meet at the capital and one of them might discover your foreign soul and then you will be in danger...]

Cellino didn't want his long-awaited master to become someone else's experiment subject. This baby was destined to explore the world and stood at the top with him!

Ainsley's face became grave at Cellino's reminder. The baby furrowed her eyebrows before slowly opening her mouth.

"Should I wait until I can contract Code-B before going to the casino?"

That would definitely be the best countermeasures, but Cellino knew it wasn't possible. Even if he's a sacred guardian, he had also heard of this family's economic situation.

In 2 weeks, there would be a debt collector coming to the mansion and if they couldn't pay their debts, their possessions would be seized!

Ainsley knew of this a long time ago. She just didn't expect the trouble to come soon. That's why, even though she asked Cellino for his advice, she knew that they couldn't postpone their journey to the capital...

[Huft...if we want to save the family in just 2 weeks, indeed, we can only go to the casino. Using your luck ability, we can pay our family's debt in just a few days!]

Cellino didn't deny that Ainsley's idea was the fastest way to gain money. Actually, using the baby's wits, she could do other things to get money, for example becoming a live streamer, an internet model/idol, writing novels, selling things...

But could they get tons of money that way in just a month? Don't forget that the family's reputation was bottom rock at the moment. Even if they sold something that never existed in this world, others wouldn't easily believe them.

With their weak strength, the other families would most likely to snatch their products by force!

Remember, this country was a mafia supremacy one. Snatching things and killing others was normal.

Without strength, one shouldn't dare to keep a treasure!